Army of Darkness MST3K
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http://www.geocities.com/Hollywood/Hills/4773/AOD.html

[Ash in chains in late Medieval England]
Ash: (Voice Over) My name is Ash and I am a slave.
Tom: Gee wonder why ::snicker::
Close as I can figure it the year is 1300 AD
Crow: Ah, a math genius!
and I'm being dragged to my death. It wasn't
always like this... I had a real life, once.
All: Sure ya did!
A job.
Mike: Well if you consider shaving uncle Joe's back a job. . .

[Ash at work in present day S-Mart]
(PA: Ash to price check four.)
(Ash: Umm, hardware isle 12. Shop Smart. Shop S-Mart.)
I had a wonderful girlfriend, Linda.
Tom: Who left me for Liam Neison

[Flashback: Ash and Linda at the cabin]
Together we drove to a small cabin in the mountains. It seems
an archaeologist had come to this remote place to translate and
study his latest find: Necronomicon ex Mortis, the Book of the Dead.
Bound in human flesh and inked in blood,
Tom: from live leeches
this ancient Sumarrian text contained bizarre burial rites, funerary incantations and demon
resurrection passages.
Crow: and chicken recipies
It was never meant for the world of the living. The book awoke something dark in the woods. It took Linda,
and then it came, for me. It got into my hand and it went bad, so I
lopped it off at the wrist. But that didn't stop it. It came back.
Big time.
<Ash is getting sucked in by the vortex>
Ash: For God's sake! How do you stop it?!
Mike: Try unpluggin it, that usually works for our time vortex
BRUCE CAMPBELL
VS.
ARMY OF DARKNESS
Crow: (Don King voice)Only in America, oh lordy lord!
[Daytime. Ash in late Medieval England in an open field]
Ash: Where in the hell? Now... easy now chief. I don't know how
I got here and uhhh and I'm not lookin' for any trouble.
Mike: (Elvis voice)You looking for trouble, you came to the right place
Sldier: <hacking Ash's Delta 88> What a piece of armour this is.
Arthur: Wiseman!
Wisman: My Lord, I believe he is the one written of in the Necronomicon.
Tom: Ya think?
He who is prophesied to fall from the Heavens and deliver us from

the terrors of the Deadites.
Arthur: What? That buffoon?
Crow: hey this Arthur guy can spot buffoon's in a crowd!
Likely he's one of Henry's men. I say to the pit with him!
Mike: the arm-pit that is
Men: To the pit! To the pit!
Arthur: To the pit!
All: The pit! The pit!
Ash: You miserable bastard!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Sheila: M'Lord Arthur, where is my brother? Did he not ride with you?
Arthur: Aye, and fought valiantly. But last night he fell in battle to Duke Henry's men. I'm sorry Sheila.
Tom: Actually he just got wasted and is loitering behind 7-11
Sheila: <angry at Ash> Foul thing! My brother's death shall be avenged!
Sldier: Company halt!
Henry: You sir, are not one of my vassals. Who are you?
Mike: Mike Nelson and y. . . oh, ya mean him
Ash: Who wants to know?
Tom: Yeah!?
Henry: I am Henry the Red, Duke of Shale, Lord of the Northlands and leader of its peoples.
Ash: Well hello Mr. Fancy-pants. I got news for you pal, you ain't leadin' but two things right now. Jack and shit... and Jack left town.
Crow: I was wondering what that smell was
Arthur: There is an evil awakened in this land... and while my people fight for their very souls against it, you Henry the Red wage war on us.
Henry: It was you who first turned your swords on us! And this evil has befouled my people as well.
Crow: A task which isn't that hard to do
Arthur: Your people are no better than the foul corruption that lies in the bowels of that pit.
Sldier: Right, you're no better.
Mike: There always has to be some guy in the back with his 2 cents, geez
Arthur: May God have mercy upon your souls.
<The pit doors open>
Man: In God's name! What Hellspawn lurks there?
Ollady: Into the pit with those bloodthirsty sons of whores!
All: Grandma!
<One of Henry's men is thrown into the pit>
<Long pause. Silence. Then screaming. A geyser of blood erupts from the pit>
Man: Heavenly God!
TwrGrd: He's escaping!
<one of Henry's men tries to run away but Arthur kills him by shooting him with a crossbow>
Crow: (imitating dead guard) Arg! I knew I should have wore my Adidas!
Ash: Whoa! Whoa! Wait a minute. Hold it. W-wait a minute. Y-you gotta understand, man. I-I never even saw these assholes before. Henry you gotta tell 'em you don't know me. We never met. Tell him.

Tom: He wishes he didn't
Henry: I dunna think he'll listen lad.
Ash: Look, I'm telling you. You got the wrong guy. <Sheila chucks a rock at Ash's head> I'm telling you, you've got the wrong guy. <Ash is pushed into the pit>
<Ash fights Deadite #1 as the crowd cheers>
Ash: Why you.
Art: Spikes.
GldTth: Hey! He say spikes, give him spikes.
<Ash continues to fight Deadite #1>
Wisman: Make way. Strange one! Strange one! <The Wiseman throws the chainsaw to Ash who catches it with his right hand and kills the Deadite>
Henry: Yeas!
Sheila: Damn you. Damn you.
Tom: (Imitating Sheila) I had 30 bucks on the ugly chap
<Ash fights Deadite #2 and escapes the pit>
Ash: <to Arthur> You know your shoelace is untied.
Tom: (Imitating Arthur)I wear velcrow
<Ash punches Arthur>
Alright. Who wants some?
Who's next? Huh? How 'bout it? Who wants some? Huh?
Tom: I'll have some
Crow: Yeah I might wanna little
Mike: Put me on that list too
Who wants to have a little? You. <to Gold Tooth> You want some more? Huuuh? You want a little? Do ya? Huh? You want some more? Huh? Huh? Hh! <to Henry> Now get on those horses and get out of here. Let 'em go.
Henry: <pats Ash on the shoulder> Ahahhahahahahaha.
Arthur: Halt!
Henry: Thank you generous hosts!
Tom: Anytime guy-who-will-most-likely-help-us-out-in-the-end
Arthur: Sword boy! <draws sword> For that arrogance I shall see you dead.
Crow: (imitating Arthur) I will see you dead, I won't actually do it but eventually I WILL see you dead
(BOOM) <Arthur's sword is broken by a shotgun blast>
Tom: Cheap K-Mart sword
Ash: Yeah. Alright you primitive screwheads, listen up. See this?
Mike: See what?
This is my boomstick! It's a twelve gauge double barreled Remington, S-Mart's top-of-the-line. You can find this in the sporting goods department. That's right this sweet baby was made in Grand Rapids Michigan. Retails for about $109.95. It's got a walnut stock, cobalt blue steel and a hair trigger. That's right. Shop Smart. Shop S-mart. Ya got that?! Now I swear, the next one of you primates, even touches me... Ya! (BOOM) (BOOM)
<Ash shoots Deadite #2 who has risen out of the pit>
Now, let's talk about how I get back home.

[Inside the court of Arthur's castle]

<Ash is eating and drinking>
Ash: (slurp) (burp) (burp)
Tom: (imitating Ash) Ugh shouldn't have had those baked beans
Sheila: I pray thee forgive me, Lord. I believed thee one of Henry's men.
Ash: First you wanna kill me, now you wanna kiss me. <spits out a pit> Blow.
Tom: Blow?
Mike: Was that a double-meaning?
<The Wiseman enters the court>
So what's the deal? Can you send me back or not?
Wisman: Only the Necronomicon has the power.
Tom: (imitating Wiseman) It's a 4 by 4 with a kickass engine
An unholy book which we also require. Within its pages are passages that can send you back to
your time. Only you, the Promised One, can quest for it.
Ash: I don't want your book. I don't want your bullshit. Just send me back to my own time. Pronto. Today. Chop- <Ash stares at the spilled water rushing by his feet>
Crow: Whoops, my water broke
<a woman turns around revealing her to be possessed>
PosWom: You shall die!
All: Grandma!
You shall never obtain the Necronomicon! We shall feast among your souls. <the Possessed Woman collapses>
<Arthur goes to investigate the inanimate woman but Ash stops him>
Ash: It's a trick. Get an axe.
Tom: Or a walker
<the Possessed Woman awakens and starts fighting everyone>
(BOOM)
Ash: Yo she-bitch! <loads shotgun> Let's go.
<Ash fights and defeats the Possessed Woman>
Wisman: If the Necronomicon fell into the hands of the Deadites, all mankind will be consumed by this evil. Now will art quest for the book?

[Inside the Blacksmith's Workshop at Arthur's castle]
Ash: That one. <Montage showing Ash building a mechanical hand> Groovy.
Mike: Where'd he get that? Boogie Nights??
<Nightime. Sheila enters>
Ash: What's the matter? Were you raised in a barn? Shut the door. Probably was raised in a barn with all the other primitives.
Crow: (insulted)Hey!
Sheila: The Wisemen say that thou art the Promised One. 'Tis said that thou wilt journey for the book to help us. And that thou will lead our people against the Evil.
Crow: Dennis Rodman?
Ash: The only reason that I'm going to get the book is to get home.
<Sheila picks up a piece of metal that was on Ash's table>
Sheila: I believe that thou art be leaving in the morning-
Ash: Don't touch that please. Your primitive intellect wouldn't understand alloys and compositions and... things with molecular structures

Mike: And apparently, he DOES?
and the- What are you doing here anyway?
Sheila: I wanted to say that all of my... all of my hopes and prayers go with you. And I made this for thee.
Tom: A shag carpet?
Ash: Good, I could use a horse blanket.
<Sheila slaps Ash and walks away>
<Ash goes after Sheila and holds her>
Gimme some sugar baby.
Tom: (imitating Sheila) Well I have some baking soda in the stage coach if you. . . oh

[Daytime - On the outskirts of the forest]
<Ash, The Wiseman and Arthur are on horseback>
Ash: What? What is it?
Mike: It's the castle, damn we went in a circle!
Wisman: This path will lead you to an unholy place.
Crow:California?
A cemetery. There the Necronomicon awaits. When thou retrievest the book from its cradle you must recite the words: Clatto Verata Nicto.
Tom: Castro, Virgina, NASA
Ash: Clatto Verata Nicto. Okay.
Mike: Clarenette, Vershace, Nectar
Wisman: Well repeat them.
Ash: Clatto Verata Nicto.
Crow: Casablanca, Venezuala, Nastrodamous
Wisman: Again!
Ash: I got it! I got it! I know your damn words alright? Now you get this straight, the both of you. If I get that book you send me back. After that, I'm history. Hyeah!
<Ash rides into the forest>
Tom: (imitating Wiseman) I loved that man

[In the forest]
Ash: What is it boy? Shyeah! C'mon!
Crow: He senses the director ::shiver::
<Ash is being chased by the Evil Force>
Ash: C'mon you!
Tom: No! YOU C'mon!!
<Ash is knocked off his horse and continues to run to a windmill>

[Inside the windmill]
Ash: <Ash is holding the door> Waaahhhh. Waaaahh. Ahhhhh...
All: Run for your lives it's Oprah!
<Night falls>
<Ash breaks a mirror and 'Tiny Ashes' appear from the broken pieces>
Tom: Well that was smart
<Tiny Ashes hold up a fork>
TinAsh: Ramming speed!
Crow: Which would be what 4, 5 feet per hour?
<Tiny Ashes ram Ash in the bum with the fork>

Ash: Wahhhhhh.
TinAsh: <Tiny Ashes hold up the shotgun> Ready! Aim! Fire! Break a leg!
Ash: Oh... oh... You lousy little...
TinAsh: Oh no!
<Ash uses a spatula to get his face off the steaming grill>
Ash: London bridges falling down, falling down, falling down... Hah.
<Ash is about to step on a Tiny Ash when his foot is punctured by a nail>
TinAsh: My fair lady. Ha!
Ash: Whhhoooaaah! <Ash slips and falls and is knocked out>
<Ash wakes up>
Ash: What a horrible nightmare.
Tom: This movie?
Hm-m. Wait a minute. Oh God. I can't move!
Mike: Umm your dead!
<Ash has been tied down> Waaaahhhhhhhh.
Tom: Oh that's right! Cry about it!
<A Tiny Ash dives into Ash's mouth as Ash frees himself>
TinAsh: Open wide! Geronimo! Hooray! Hooray!
Ash: Oh.. Ahhh.... ahhh... Okay little fella? How about some hot chocolate? Huh?
Crow: (imitating TinyAsh) Actually I prefer Earl Grey Tea
TinAsh: Wahhshah.
Ash: How did you like the taste of that? Ha? How did you like the taste-
<Ash sees an eye forming on his shoulder>

[Outside the windmill]
Ash: Wahhh. Dear God it's growing bigger!
All: Woah!
Mike: Okay that was a little TOO personal
<there are two heads on Ash's body>
<to the moon, both heads> Awooooo.
<Ash pokes the other head in the eyes>
Otrhed: Ooo... I'm blind. I'm blind.
Ash: Where're you taking me?
<Another Ash separates from Ash's body>
Ash: What are you? Are you me?
BadAsh: I'm Bad Ash. And you're Good Ash.
Crow: Ah! That explains everything!
You're goody little two shoes.
You're goody little two shoes. Goody little two shoes. Little goody two shoes. Little goody two shoes. Little goody two shoes. Little goody two shoes. <Bad Ash continuously hits Ash and is pissing him off> Little goody two shoes. Haha!
<Ash gives Bad Ash a nod who has a shotgun in his face>
(BOOM)
Ash: Good... bad... I'm the guy with the gun.
Mike: And you better be the guy with a good laywer!

[Inside the windmill]
<Montage of Ash cutting up Bad Ash's body with a chainsaw>

[Outside the windmill]
<Ash has finished digging a hole>
Ash: That'll teach ya... Yeah, that'll teach ya.
Tom: What to never use his limbs in public?
EvlAsh: You shall never retrieve the Necronomicon. You'll die in the graveyard before you get it.
Ash: Hey, what's that you got on your face?
Crow: You DON'T wanna know!
EvlAsh: Huh? <Ash shovels dirt on Evil Ash's face> I'll come back for you.
<Ash rides his horse to the cemetery after filling the hole and marking the grave>
Ash: Hyeah! C'mon boy!
Tom: (imitating horse) I feel unappriciated!
[Ash at the cemetery]
<Ash shivers as a chill goes down his spine and now stands before the cradle>
Ash: Three books? Wait a minute. Hold it. Nobody said anything about three books.
Mike: Uh sir it was in your contract if you remember
Like... like what am I supposed to do? Take-Take one book... or all books... or... or what? Well.
<Ash picks a book which sucks him in and deforms his face, Ash shakes it off>
Ash: Whoa. Wrong book.
Tom: Ya think?
<Ash ponders then picks another book which is a batbook and bites him>
Ash: Oh. Oh you... get back to you. Well, seems fairly obvious. <Ash reaches for the book> Whoa. Wait a minute. The words. Right, right, right. Say the words. Clatto!
Tom: Cookie dough!
Verata!
Crow: Venus
Nn... <pause>
Necktie, necturn, nickle... noodle. It's an 'n' word. It's definitely an 'n' word. <revelation!> It was definatly an 'n' word!
<Ash ponders, idea!> Clatto!
Mike: Crackers
Verata!
Crow: Versache
Nn(coughcough).
Mike: Quick give him a cough drop
Tom: Ri-cola!
<Ash pauses>
Okay then. That's it. <picks up the Necronomicon>
<the earth begins to rumble> Hey! Wait a minute! Everything's cool. I said the words. I did!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Arthur: You seek cover. To the parapet. Seek your children.
Crow: And throw them to the bad guys first!
Steady the horses.

Wisman: Something's wrong. Something's amiss.
Mike: Yeah we lost the script

[Ash at the cemetery]
<Ash is attacked by skeletons coming out of the ground>
Ash: I'll crush ya! I'll mash you to pieces you bony cr-

[Ash mounted on his horse riding through the forest]
Ash: Chyeah! I'm through bein' their garbage boy. I did my part. Now I want back. Like in the deal. Chyeah!

[Outside the windmill]
EvlAsh: I live... again.
Tom: Unfortunately!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
GldTth: There! The Promised One! The Promised One's returned!
Crowd: <cheering> Welcome home! Welcome home! He's brought the Necronomicon!
Crow: And a bad case of rabies!
Ash: Alright... yeah... Great, great. Get the fuck out of my face.
Wisman: The Necronomicon quickly. Did you bring the Necronomicon?
Mike: (imitating Ash) Yeah, you bring the beer?
Ash: Yeah. It's... it's just that...
Wisman: Just what?
Ash: Nothin'. Here. Now send me back, like in the deal.
Wisman: When you removed the Necronomicon from the cradle, did you speak the words?
Ash: Yeah... basically.
Crow: (imitating Wiseman) And did you fill out yor tax forms correctly
Tom: (imitating Ash) Yeah, basically
Wisman: Did you speak the exact words?
Ash: Look. Maybe I didn't say every single little tiny syllable, no. But basically I said them, yeah.
Wisman: Dung eating fool!
Mike: Dung eating fool?
Thou hast doomed us all! When thou misspoke the words, the Army of the Dead awoke.
Crow: (megaphone voice) Uh cut, it’s Army of Darkness read the scrpit gramps!
Ash: Now whoa, whoa, whoa, right there spinach chin. You said that you could clean this mess up once you got that book.
Crow: The pages are made from Bounty paper towls
You said that there was a passage in there that could get rid of this thing and
send me back.
Wisman: It's true the book still posses the power to send you back but to us, it is useless. The Evil has a terrible hunger for the Necronomicon
Mike: And Pork Rines
and it will come here to get it.
Ash: We had a deal. You wanted the damn book. I got it for you. I did my part now you send me back.

Arthur: Very well, as we are men of our word we shall honour our... bargain. The Wisemen shall return you to your own time.
Ash: <surprised> Yeah?
Man: I thought he was the One.
Crow: He surley smells like number Two
Ash: Yeah right, because... that was the deal. So? When do you think we can start with all the thing... and the... course. When do you think we can start with all the... ceremony and the...
Wisman: Wretched excuse for a man.
Mike: Ted Kennedy?
Arthur: The Wisemen were fools to trust in you.
Sldier: I knew he couldn't be trusted.
Sheila: I still believe that thou wilt help us.
Ash: Ah Shiela, don't you get it? It's over. I didn't have what it took. So long...
Tom: (imitating Ash) Call me okay?
Sheila: But what of the things we've shared? What of all the sweet words that you spoke in private?
Crow: (imitating Sheila) and what of all the plastic vibrating toys you showed me?
Ash: Ohwell... Oh that's just what we call pillow talk baby, that's all.
Sheila: It was more than that! I still have faith in thee. I still believe that thou will stay and save us. <Ash averts his eyes> I... coward. <A winged Deadite takes Sheila and flies off>
Sheila: Ash! Help me!
Ash: Sheila!
Arthur: Hold your arms! You'll hit the girl.
Ash: Damn you!

[At the cemetery]
EvlAsh: Dig damn you. Dig faster! I shall command every worm infested son of a bitch that ever died in battle.
Sklton: Thank you sir.
EvlAsh: You there! Handsomely now.
Sklton: Yes My Liege.
EvlAsh: We shall storm their castle and get my book.
Crow: 'Chicken Soup for the Soul' was popular then
Sklton: Welcome back to the land of the livin'. Now pick up a shovel and get digging.
Sklton: Bring on the wench.
Mike: Barbra Walters?
EvlAsh: <to Shiela> Gimme some sugar baby. Well... now ain't you the sweet little thing.
Sheila: Don't touch me you foul thing.
EvlAsh: C'mon... that's it.
Sklton: We got plans for you girly girl.

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
TwrGrd: Our scout approaches!
GldTth: Get his horse.
Arthur: Arise.
Scout: My Lord. An army of the dead gather in the wilderness and they

approach the castle.
Crow: (imitating Arthur) Ah Shit!
Arthur: How far from here?
Scout: But two days ride.
Arthur: Then these winged ones are only the first of them.
Wisman: Perhaps we should leave this place as soon as possible.
Blksmt: We could be safe in the hills.
Sldier: Yes! Yes! The mountains! We must flee!
Wisman: It is written Arthur. It has been foretold.
Blksmt: They'll take our souls.
Mike: and our walets!
Tom: and our jobs!
Crow: and our souls. . . wait, did we use that one?
Sldier: I'm afraid.
Blksmt: They'll swallow our souls.
Sldier: I don't want to die.
(BOOM)
Ash: That's it. Go ahead and run. Run home and cry to mama.
Crow: Sounds like a stable plan to me, let's go!
Me! I'm through runnin'. I say we stay here and fight it out!
Arthur: Are all men from the future loud mouth braggarts?
Ash: Nope. Just me baby... just me.
Crow: And Howard Stern
Arthur: How will we fight an army of the dead at our castle walls? How will you fight that?
Mike: I'm at a loss
More words? Most of our people have already fled!
We are but sixty men.
Tom: Plus the union members!
Ash: Then we'll get Henry the Red and his men to fight with us. Now...
Who's with me?
<awkward pause>
Blksmt: I'll stand by ya.
Man: You can count on my steel.
Tom: (whisper)Directors brother
Sldier: I'll offer up my courage.
GldTth: Me sword's by his side.
Sldier: I'm with you.
ChArch: Aye, my bow to ya will sir.
Crowd: <now cheering> Ya! Ya! Hail! Hail!
Crow: Great now we got two dozen guys against what? Oh four hundred???
[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
EvlAsh: Well my dear, say hello to the boys.
Sklton: There's a sight for sore bones.
EvShla: I may be bad... but I feel good.
EvlAsh: Who rules?
Sklton: You my lord! To the castle!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
<Ash and Arthur's men prepare for Deadite's attack. Ash makes the Deathcoaster, gunpowder and teaches Kung Fu>

[Nighttime - Inside the walls of Arthur's castle]
Scout: They're coming! The Deadites approach!
Tom: Iceberg! Right ahead!
Ash: There's so damn many of them. Maybe... just maybe my boys can stop them from gettin' the book. Yeah, maybe I'm a Chinese jet pilot.
Mike: So he’s going to Kamikaze us?
[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
<Skeletons and Deadites march towards the castle>

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Ash: Battlestations! I'd get those rocks up mister on the double! Ready the catapults! By God let's give them what for!
<the drawbridge raises>

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
Sklton: Company halt.
Sklton: Company halt. (I'll rip his bones out.)
<The Skeletons and Deadites have assembled>
EvlAsh: Bring forth the scout.
Sklcap: M'Lord, we are positioned on both fronts.
EvlAsh: Fine, fine, fine. Where are they keeping my book?
Sklcap: There My Lord, beyond the wall, the parapet, that'll be the most likely place.
EvlAsh: Right, bring me forth into that castle.
Crow: then get me a cheese danish!
Sklton: Forward! Forward! Cry havoc and unloose the Dogs of War! To the castle! Death to the mortals!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Ash: Arrows.
Arthur: Torch boy!
Crow: Light our cigarettes!
<the wicks on the arrows are lit and the men patiently wait for Ash to give the command as their wicks burn shorter and shorter>
Ash: Steady.
<Ash waves the command to fire>
Arthur: Fire!

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
EvlAsh: Oh. Oh.

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Ash: Heeeere baaaaaayby!
GldTth: Alright! Ha Ha Ha.
Sldier: <to Arthur> Sire, there's a second division approaching from the south.

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
Sklton: Ram the gates!

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Ash: Catapults.

Arthur: Catapults south!
Crow: Ah the push button age of warfare

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
Sklton: Seek cover! Watch out! Make way!
EvlAsh: Oh! Oh you miserable bags of bones. Pick yourselves up and sally fo(yroh)! Sally fo(yroh)! Sally forth.
Sklton: C'mon you miserable wretches. Forward!
<Skeletons make a bridge across the moat and begin ramming to door>

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
Arthur: Buttress the door... now!
Tom: Buttress?
Ash: Rocks!
<the men begin to drop rocks on the Skeletons and Deadites>
Ash: Ooooo that's gotta hurt!
Crow: He said the same thing when he read the script

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
EvlAsh: Oh you cretins! Arrows.
Sklton: Fire.
Sklton: Put your backbones into it. We've broken through, the castle is ours! Kill the mortals! Their ranks are broken!
Mike: Is it just me or do this guys need some muscle?

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
<Arthur's men do Kung Fu>
Arthur: Move back. Man the parapet! Protect the book. God save us all.
<Ash emerges from the Blacksmith's workshop driving the Deathcoaster>
Ash: Say hello to the 21st century.
Tom: Hello
Crow: Helloo
Mike: Hellooo
All: Hello!
Yeah! C'mon! I got plenty for everybody. <A Deadite climbs aboard the Deathcoaster>
Bye bye. (BOOM)
<Ash sees Sheila standing in front of the Deathcoaster>
Ash: Huh? Sheila?
<Ash steers the Deathcoaster out of her way and it rolls over and explodes>
Sklton: We've secured the courtyard M'Lord.
EvlAsh: Excellent.
Tom: (imitating EvilAsh) Now get me a box of twinkies
<Ash is attacked by Evil Sheila but pushes her into the pit>
Sklton: You're mine sweety.
Ash: Get off of her.
<On the parapet>
Arthur: Damn you.
Sldier: My Lord!
Arthur: Stay with the book.

TwrGrd: The Red! The Red! Duke Henry and his men have come!
Crow: As predicted. . . .
[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
<Henry and his men are seen coming over the hills and rushing towards the castle>
Henry: Blows, blood and death!
Sldier: It's Henry. Haha!
Henry: Onward valiant cousins. Their ranks are broke.

[On the parapet in Arthur's castle]
EvlAsh: Ooops. Hello. There ya go. <to Ash> The book is mine.
Sklton: <crawling towards Ash> I'll cut your gizzard out. Hey!
Where'd he go? Hey! <a weight of rocks crushes the Skeleton>
Ash: <on the parapet to Evil Ash> Come to papa.
EvlAsh: Get him!
<Evil Sheila jumps Ash>
Ash: Awwh! Awwh! Ya crazy bitch! Get off me!
Mike: Janet Reno?
EvShla: You found me beautiful once.
Ash: Honey, you got real ugly.
<Ash throws Evil Sheila off the parapet>
EvlAsh: <sees the book> Here we are. <Ash throws a spear which goes through Evil Ash's body>
You wanna play rough eh? Okay.
EvlAsh: Prepare to die.
Tom: I never got that. How do you prepare to die?
Crow: Well your supposed to actually watch a full episode of 90210
Tom: Ah!
EvlAsh: You're going down.
Ash: I'm going up.
EvlAsh: I'm coming for ya. <kills his own man> Whooops... excuse me.
You're pissing me off you ugly son of a bitch.
EvlAsh: I'll spoil those good looks.
Mike: Oddly enough I find him attractive
Backstabber. Hold still.
<Ash swings from a rope>
Ash: Tally ho!
Sldier: We can't hold the battlements!
Arthur: We will hold. We must protect the book.
Crow: The hell with it, give em the damn book
<Evil Ash with his face burned off reappears on the parapet>
EvlAsh: I gotta bone to pick with you. C'mon.
<Ash is knocked off the parapet and Evil Ash lands on the catapult with a lighted wick next to him>
EvlAsh: At last, the book. I posses the Necronomicon. I've crushed your pathetic army. Now I'll have my vengeance.
<Ash hits the book out of Evil Ash's hand and releases the catapult sending Evil Ash into the sky>
Ash: Buckle-up bonehead, because you're going for a ride.
Tom: It’s probably safer than anything Disney has
EvlAsh: Huh? Nwooooh. Ahhhhh! (BOOM)
Sldier: Victory is ours!

Sklton: Retreat! Retreat! Let's get the hell out of here!
<Sheila awakens>

[Inside the courtyard of Arthur's castle]
<Arthur and Henry's men square off but the two leaders hug and the crowd cheers>
Ash: Hey Henry, you had us going.
Henry: My Lady.
Ash: Arthur.
Arthur: Well won my friend.
Crow: No thanks to you
Henry: We've won the day! Yaaaaay!
Sldier: We're brothers then. A new kingdom shall be born!

[Inside the court of Arthur's castle]
Wisman: The book tells us that once you drink this liquid and recite the words: Clatto
Tom: Clearence Sale?
Verata
Crow: Venemous poison?
Nicto,
Mike: Napal?
thout shalt awaken in thine own time.
Mike: Well hopefully, but you might end up as a wild goat in a farm in Kentucky
Remember, you must recite the words exactly.

[Outside the walls of Arthur's castle]
<Ash kisses Sheila goodbye and rides off>

[Ash at work in present day S-Mart]
Ash: I thought about staying. They offered me the chance to lead them, to teach them, to... to be king.
Crow: A very incompetent king
Ted: <unimpressed/uninterested> Uh huh.
Tom: (whispers) Directors brother. . . again!
Ash: But my place is here, so I swallowed the juice, said the words and here I am.
Mike: (laughing) That kooky wiseman, it was only grapefruit juice!
Ted: Did you say the words right this time?
Ash: Well maybe I didn't say every single tiny little syllable, no. But basically I said them yeah... basically.
ClkGrl: You know that story about how you could've been king. I... ah... think it's kinda cute.
Tom: That ain’t all tha’s cute
Ash: Yeah?
<A Possessed Woman appears and starts wrecking havoc in the S-Mart> (BANG) <Ash poses wielding a repeating Winchester>
Ash: Lady, I'm afraid I'm gonna have to ask you to leave the store.
PosWom: Who the hell are you?
Mike: Mike Nelson, oh ya mean him, sorry
Crow: You do that a lot Mike

Mike: It’s an identity crisis
Ash: Name's Ash... <reloads gun>... housewares.
Crow: Minimum wage
<Ash attacks the Possessed Woman>
PosWom: I'll swallow your soul.
Ash: Come get some.
Mike: Don’t worry, we will
<Ash defeats the Possessed Woman>
Ash: (Voice Over) Sure I could've stayed in the past. Could've even been king. But in my own way, I am king.
Ash: Hail to the king baby. <Ash kisses the Clerk Girl>
Tom: (Elvis voice) Eh thank you very much.